Shall never be lifted again. When this heart of mine was young, And life seemed fair and gay, Joy lent wings to the rosy hours. And O! it was always day. But now in my saddened soul,
Bereft of its visions bright,
There reigns the darkness profound Of everlasting night.

ONLY KATE.

Mr. Fairfield sat in the drawing room of Mr. Haverstone's neat little villa, at Notting Hill, patiently awarting the young lady he had called

He had met Miss Haverstone, with her uncle and aunt, at Southend, and as she was very stylish, and, at the same time, an aggreeable young lady, he had become intimate with her. This was the first call he had ventured to make since his return to London, and he was wondering how she would receive him. He did not send his card to her, because he wished to surprise her, pleasantly, as he hoped.

"Be sure and keep out of the way," he heard a sharp voice say. 'I should be ashamed out of my wits if any one saw you, limping

There was no response to that injunction, and, a moment later, Miss Haverstone entered. She was a tall, handsome young girl, who seemed born to command; and yet there was a soft, bewildering light in her brown black

"Miss Haverstone!" he said, rising up. "Mr. Fairfield!" she exclaimed. "Is it possible that it is you?" I am so happy to

meet you once again! Their greeting over, they settled down into a quiet little chat; and Mr. Fairfield was very much surprised to find how swiftly time had fled when he arose to go. She invited him to call again, and he accepted her invitation, and called frequently.

He was her escort with her mother to the opera, theatre, balls, in fact to every place of amusement. In that way several months passed, and he was meditating asking Miss Haverstone to accompany him through life. One evening he called rather earlier than usual, and went into the music-room. Some-

body was playing a quaint little song, and singing in a soft, sweet voice. He had no doubt as to who the somebody must be, so silently he stepped over to her side. "Amelia," he said gently.

The figure on the stool turned round sud-

"Pardon me, I am only Kate!" she ejaculated. "Pardon me," he returned, "I have made mistake. I was quite sure that it was Miss Haverstone, as I was not aware that she had

any lady visitors." "I am not a visitor," she responded, "I am Amelia's lame sister." "Oh! a thousand pardons!" He could say no more. He was wondering

how Amelia Haverstone had never spoken to Mrs. Fairfield. about this invalid sister. It could not be that she was indifferent to her! Amelia's heart was Amelia will be here in a few minutes, sir,"

she added, as she took her two little crutches, and leaned heavily on them. Before he could speak, she had left the room, and he was alone. Miss Haverstone entered. She apologized

for keeping him waiting so long, and seemed "I was not aware that you had a sister before, Miss Haverstone, he observed. "No? Did I never mention her to you?

she said. "I thought I had. And yet, I feel so sad when I think of her affliction, that I hate to allude to her at all." There was a wonderful pathos in her voice which touched him. He had not misjudged

Amelia-it was only the extreme sorrow which she felt that had kept her lips from speaking of Kate. He often went to the house after that; but he never caught a glimpse of a little lame figure, whose mournful song had rung in his ears ever since. "I would like to see your sister," he ven-

tured to observe, one evening. "Why does she keep herself so secluded ?" "Because she is so sensitive," was the response. "I have tried to induce her to come

in here, but in vain." He had to be satisfied with that reply, though he felt a great curiosity to see her. He immag ined by the outlines of her face, which had been partly defined in twilight, that she was pretty, of course, but not so pretty as Amelia.

The next morning he called again. He had some concert tickets, and he would just step in a moment on his way to the city. "You need not announce me," he said to the servant. I hear voices in the breakfast-

room, and I will go there and surprise them." The maid servant gave a mysterious smile, and muttered, " Much good the surprise will do you, if Miss Amelia is ranting as usual !" He did not notice her ominous words, but kept on "the even tenor of his way."

He put his hand on the door knob, and then he hesitated. He did not wish to enact the part of listener, but he had a little pardonable curiosity. "Do you love Mr. Fairfield ?" he heard a soft

voice ask. "I am glad the witch has asked that question for me," he muttered to himself as he waited impatiently for Amelia's reply.

"Love!' she sneered. "Who has anything to do with that old-fangled notion now? Mr. Fairfield is rich and a man of the world. What

"But he may require something else," Kate responded, warmly. "He seemed so good that I do not know how you can help but love him. I would worship him, sister."

"Indeed! Perhaps you have fallen in love with him yourself? If you have, I wish you would hear a few of the remarks he made about the rediculous way you limped about the room that night! I declare it served you right, though, if you will persist in going where you are forbidden.

"Hush, Amelia," said another voice, that of the aunt. "How can you hurt Kate's feelings in such a cruel, uncalled-for manner? See, she is crying! Poor child, she has trouble enough. without your adding a grain more, and to think how that trouble came upon her! Once for all. Amelia, I tell you, you must give up going to that ball. If you take the money for another dress, we cannot afford to take Kate over to

"She can wait," was the pettish response. "Mr. Fairfield will surely soon propose, and then I shall soon be off your hands.' "Amelia, I am shocked!" was her aunt's

reply.

But Fairfield waited to hear no more. He had, in fact, already heard too much for Miss Haverstone's future anticipations.

"Saved!" he muttered. This visit was a special plan of Providence. "Say nothing of my call," he continued, addressing the servant. whose ill concealed glee betrayed she knew what was going on in there, and slipped a half crown into her hand.

"You're a gentieman," she ejaculated; "and I'm glad ye have found that creature out. She knocked Miss Kate-the sweet pretty angel !down stairs when she was mad with rage, and hurt her back. Her aunt wants to take her to this class of men and women are brought be-Paris, to the doctors, but that vixen won't let | fore the courts for habitual drunkenness. Genthem, until she's married."

"Which will never be," he muttered to him-self, "if everybody thinks as I do now." He went home. He sat down. He meditated. He made up his mind at last. He was a bachelor, he was well off, he had no relatives, he was independent, and he would do as he pleased. He went over to the Haverstone's villa before

his usual visiting hour. "Tell Miss Kate that I wish to see her," he said to the servant.

The good-hearted woman laughed outright; she clasped her hands as she carried the message. Miss Kate was dear to her heart. "To see her?" Amelia ejaculated. "Who can it be? Be sure, Kate, and get out of the parlor before Fairfield comes." With that injunction ringing in her ears,

Kate went into the parlor. Mr. Fairfield rose to meet her. "Mr. Fairfeld!" she stammered, blushing He looked at ber. Miss Amelia's beauty awin-

"Yes, Miss Kate." "Did you ask for me?"

"I did. Sit down here beside me. I have something to say to you.' She obeyed him silently. She was trembling with mortification. This man had ridiculed her on account of her misfortune, she believed, and now she was doomed to sit beside

"I know you shrink from me," he said,

softly. "Very unintentionally, I overheard a

little of your family conversation this morning, and was happy to have your sister's true character revealed to me." "Mr. Fairfield," she ejaculated, "impossible !" "But not impossible-a blessed reality. I

find that the shock does not hurt me. I never loved your sister. I was only bewildered by her for a time. But I find that I do love somebody else. Can you guess who it is?" She looked up frankly into his face. How

should she know? She had never been out in society with Mr. Fairfield and knew nothing of his preferences. Shall I tell you?

"If you please." "Yourself."

She caught her hand quickly from him and tears sprang into her eyes. "This is too cruel a jest," she cried. "If

my affliction has made me appear ridiculous in your eyes, you need not mock me." "You misunderstand me," he said gently, "I mean what I say. I love you too dearly to mock you, and take you to Paris with me, and get you cured."

She hid her face and wept; not tears of sorrow, but rather those of joy. The great good THE STORY OF A POOR MUSICIAN. gift of life, which she had coveted, had come to her at last. "Do your tears mean yes?" he asked, and,

though he obtained no response, he was satis-

He left her. She went to her room, and he went home. But Mr. Harvestone, when he returned home to dine, was all radiant with

"Mr. Fairfield came to see me to day." he said; and Amelia gave a little pleased start. "Did he propose, uncle?" she asked. "Yes, but so differently to what I expected.

He asked for Kate's hand, not yours." "Kate's! Impossible! You've made a mis ake," she ejaculated. "None whatever. He wants to marry her immediately, and take her to France."

"And you knew it !" Amelia exclaimed, urning to her sister. "That was who your isitor was last night, you sly minx. You've been fawning and cringing to him, you've-"Amelia, hush!" said her uncle, sternly. Last night was only the second time he ever saw poor Kate. He told me the whole circumstance himself. He called here to see you yesterday morning, and overheard you venting our rage on your aunt and sister. He was isgusted with you and equally charmed by Kate in proportion to the contrast between you.

She sprang from the table and ran to her room, where she had a violent attack of hysterics. The prize she had tried to win was

Four weeks later Kate was married, and tarted for France. A year later she came home perfectly restored to health and strength. Amelia was still single, but she vouchsafed no word of welcome

Please take warning!'

[By the courtesy of Mr. John W. Weide meyer, of Montclair, N. J., we are enabled to give our readers a copy of a very interesting etter written by General Washington, which t is believed, has never before been printed. It has a real interest on account of the expression relating to the question of arming the slaves. We have copied the letter from the autograph in Weidemeyer's possession. It is a fine letter and very well preserved. About one or two words we are a little uncertain. The possessor of this autograph has quite a number of very rare letters and some of the most precious specimens of old books that we have seen for many a day .- Editor Liberal Christian.

MIDDLEBROOK, Mar. 20th, 1779. DEAR SIR :- I have to thank you, and I do it very sincerely, for your obliging favors of the 2d and 16th inst., and for their several enclosures, containing articles of intelligence.

I congratulate you most cordially on Col Campbell's precipitate retreat from Fort Augusta-what was this owing to ?-it seems to have been a surprise even upon Williamson. -But I rejoice much more on account of his disappointed application to the Creek Indiansthis, I think, is to be considered as a very important event, and may it not be the conjectural cause of his (Campbell's) hasty return ?this latter circumstance cannot but be a fresh proof to the disaffected in that country that they are leaning upon a broken Reed .- Severe ex amples should, in my judgment, be made of those who are aggressors in this way the second | ror ; the men rushed into the streets, and

The policy of our arming slaves is, in my opinion, a most point, unless the enemy set the example; for, should one begin to form battalions of them, I have not the smallest doubt (it the war is to be prosecuted) of their following us in it, and justifying the measure upon our own ground. The upshot, then, must at the destruction the fire was making of kis be, who can arm fastest-and where are arms? Besides, I am not clear that a discrimination will not render slavery more irksome to those The father, though sorely troubled, spoke who remain in it-most of the good and evil to them some words of comfort. things of this life are judged of by comparison, not be afraid, children, and do not despair! and I fear comparison in this case will be pro- Our dear Lord still lives, and whatever he sends ductive of much discontent in those who are upon us we must consider as providence, inheld in servitude-but as this is a subject that | tended for our good. has never employed much of my thoughts, these are no more than the first crude ideas that have

struck me upon the occasion. I had not had the smallest intimation of Major Gerard's passing through Jersey till I was favored with your letter, and am now ignorant of the cause further than by conjecture. The enclosed I return, as Mr. Laurens left this some days ago for Philadelphia on his way to

M. Washington joins me in respectful compliments to you, and with every sentiment of regard and attachments I am, D Sir,

Yr Most Obed't Servt, G. WASHINGTON. Hon'ble HENRY LAURENS, Esq. Drinking in High Places.

Many people associate drunkenness with the ower class of society alone, and think of cases of intemperance among the higher class as exceptional, all of which is erroneous. The Albany

Two lawvers, six government officials, one physician, and nine wives of respected citizens and mothers of interesting families were before the courts during the past month on a charge of drunkenness. The disease is spreading to note to the prince, in which as much might be

an alarming extent." fearful facts :

"What is true of Albany is true of many nd most other cities. It is the great curse the age, and something must be done to stop it or we are a ruined nation. And yet our communities are full of people who are higgling over the best means to stop it, and doing nothing. It is sad to contemplate the want of interest on this most important of all subjects at

the present time." "Before courts ;" mark that. These respectable fathers and mothers and professional gentlemen were "before the courts" of Albany. There must be an alarming state of things when erally this class of men are among the poorer ones. Here, in Boston, one would infer that none of these respectable classes ever get drunk. judging from the fact that none of them get into court for drunkenness. But the people understand full well that this class have homes to which they are taken. A few years since, the chief of police, in his annual report, had the "helpt-home" class. A police officer in-

formed us at that time, there were respectable people who were taken to their homes when drunk instead of the "station" or lock up. With drunkenness in high places and low places, and drunkenness all over the land, spreading misery and death, how strange is the apathy of some Christian people on this subject. Stranger still is the opposition of multitudes to

the suppression of the traffic. - Boston News. KINDNESS TO ANIMALS .- Untimely or unresonable whipping, angry or boisterous words are always out of place-always do more harm died by the comparison he made. This little than good. The dullest animal appreciates the chamberlain of our gracious master, and if creature, with her abundance of soft, golden kindness. The most celebrated horse-tamer in you will step into my little room, we can con- ground, and the cut parts polished; by this sand only soaks me up and gives forth no ver- ant reminders after meals, the bodily habits

never failed of success.

"GRAN'MA AL'AS DOES," BY A. H. POE. I wants to mend my wagon, And has to have some nails ;

Jus' two, free will be plenty, We're going to haul our rails. The splendidest cob fences. We're makin' ever was! I wis' you'd help us find 'em, Gran'ma al'as does.

My horse's name is Betsy;

The stable's in the parlor,

I wis' you'd let it stay there,

Gran'ma al'as does.

I's goin' to the cornfield,

I put her in the stable,

She jumped and broke her head,

And fed her milk and bread.

We didn't make no muss,

To ride on Charlie's plow

And whoa like Charlie whoas!

I spect he'd like to have me;

I wants to go right now.

Oh, won't I gee up awful,

Gran'ma never does.

Put plenty sugar on it:

Gran'ma al'as does.

I wis' you wouldn't bozzer,

I wants some bread and butter;

I's hungry worstest kind;

But Taddie mustn't have none,

Cause she wouldn't mind.

I tell you what, I knows

In a village not far from the capital there

lived a poor musician, with wife and child, or

rather children, for be had six of them.

His income was very small. On Sundays

he played the organ in the church, and al-

by the glorious sounds he enticed from the

instrument with skillful hand, it never occurred

to it to reward the modest artist. He received

for his profession of organist twenty dollars a

year, and with this sum the worthy peasants

But the twenty dollars, although Walther

clothe his large family. In summer-time the little

oys and girls ran about barefooted, and in winter

kept them warm, and did not need re-soling, as

leather ones would do. But the children must

have clothes. Frau Walther made their gar-

ments of gray linen, woven and spun by her-

self, in order that they might not cost so much:

but even this simple clothing cost money, and

many times a year friend Walther scratched

behind his ear when his wife came and repre-

sented that Hans or Christian or Lotte must

really have a new garment, because the old

one was so torn that it could be patched and

sel together, and somehow or other, when their

In the long run, however, things went

hardly enough with him, and many a time a

year he and his wife and children had to go to

there was nothing to eat but a bit of dry bread

or a couple of potatoes sprinkled with salt;

With all their poverty and all their need.

however. Walther's family were always cheer-

ful, and they never lost, even in the worst

time, their faith in God, and their hope for a

better future. The six children bloomed like

red poppies, and their simple mode of living

kept them well, so that not one of them was

ever sick. Father Walther sat all day hard at

work making jackets and coats for the peasan-

try, and never complained that the time seemed

But he loved his art above all other things.

Often when he had been sitting at work till far

into the night, busy with needle and shears, he

would softly slip into the church, lock himself

"If God only lets me keep what I have, I

Pastor, who stood near, and had heard Wal-

God is not lost, and has a staff on which he

and offered the afflicted family a refuge in their

The next morning it was seen that of Wal

ther's property not the smallest thing bad been

saved, except what little parents and children

had upon their backs. And that was little

enough. And as he sat brooding over his mis

fortune, thinking and thinking what would be-

Walther was alarmed at this rough saluta

tion, and replied timidly, "I wish to see our

gracious prince, and to hand him a letter from

"A begging letter, no doubt!" cried the

cannot listen to every straggler that comes

These cruel words went like sharp swords

through Walther's heart. He stood sadly be-

ore the door of the palace, his lips trembling,

"Wait a little longer, my good man."

garded him with sympathy and compassion.

"You wish to see our gracious prince?" he

"Yes; but I am forbidden," replied Wal-

and with hot tears in his eyes.

you the way down the steps ?"

ther, in a choking voice.

tears and prayers.

along !"

Pastor had urged him to do.

poverty reached its height, help would come

from the most unexpected quarter.

ear the house.

ad always refused.

only be laughed at at court.

thought he ought to be satisfied.

It's right to put on sugar;

letter to me. I will give it to the prince today, and then we must wait to see what he will decide. Keep up vour courage, Herr Walther. God will never forsake one who trusts Him as you do." Walther gave up the letter without hesitation. "And now." said his new friend. pass away the time as you best can. If you have a fancy to try the organ in the palace of more than a single dozen at a time. chapel, go to the sexton, and tell him that I would like him to unlock the door and a mit you to the gallery. He will do it with pleasure. "Will he really?" asked Walther joyfully.

May I really venture to play upon that spiendid organ? Ah, I shall do it only too gladly! "Well, go then, go then," said the chamberlain, smiling. "In an hour or so I will come a bad cold. to the chapel for you.' He was delighted, too, that he could play on this large, beautiful organ, and with a powerful

hand he ran over the keys, and played the air to the sweet hymn-"Commit thy every way.

And all that grieves and pains. To that true Father-care Which the whole world sustains." The notes of the powerful organ resounded

gloriously beneath the vaulted roof of the church. Walther, overcome by his own holy emotions, forgot everything about him, fancied himself in his own little village church, unmindful how the minutes were flying away, until an hour and a half had slipped by.

hand tapped bim lightly on the shoulder, and a be doin' with him?" strange voice said : "Well done, my new organist! Stop now,

and speak with my chamberlain, who will have more to tell you.' Walther looked up, saw a tall, handsome man standing behind him, who nodded to him in a friendly way, but, without waiting for a word in reply, hastened away with rapid foot- "if it were a child, Mike, perhaps I should re-

"Tell me, I beseech you, who was that genthough the parish was wonderfully edified tleman?' he asked the chamberlain.

"Don't you know, you lucky man? It was the prince, our most gracious master, who has appointed you organist to the court !" "It is too much, O my God !" cried Walther, nearly fainting with joy and surprise.

"Come with me, my good fellow, said his friend cheerfully; "in my little room at home owned a small house, did not suffice to feed and I will find something to refresh you, and then I will tell you all that has happened." He drew the bewildered Walther away, and they had to content themselves with wooden shoes, which, if they were a little heavy, at least | him :

"Listen, my good friend and court organist." Walther smiled at this new title. "When you curred to me that our court organist wished to usual. retire, owing to old age, and I thought I might kill two birds with one stone-help the one to repose, and the other to a good position. I sent you to the church to play, for I had resolved to propose you to the prince as successor to our organist, and knew he would go to the church to hear you when I pieced no longer. Then they would take counhad told him all concerning you it was important he should know. Everything turned out back! as I thought it would. Our good, gracious prince accompanied me to the church, heard ou play like an angel from heaven, and now you are a made man. Six hundred dollars salary, a house, all the wood you want; what bed hungry, and many a noonday came when | would you have more ?"

"O my God!" cried Walther, while tears of joy ran down his cheeks-"O my God! as for drink, they never had anything but the what have I done to deserve this happiness? clear, fresh water that flowed in a fountain "Control yourself," said the chamberlain, serious y. "God has sent you this good fortune because you were patient in trouble and joyful n hope. All things are for the best to those who love God. This is what you said when your house was burning; and so now he has fulfitled those words."

> looking upward. "Oh, give thanks unto the doing well. Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endureth for ever!" One can imagine the joy that was felt by Walther's wife, his children, the Herr Pastor,

"And blessed be his name!" cried Walther.

and other friends, when he made known his good fortune to them.

in, and play whatever his mood inspired. The Canibalism pastor had often said, "The organist in the capital, who plays every Sunday to our gracious The monkeys of the Jardin des Plantes, Paris, are doomed. Poor things! How little prince and noblemen, cannot possibly play so they thought when taken from their native junwell as our Walther, and it is a sin and shame gles of the fate that was in store for them. hat such a man should be so miserably off in Paris-gay, heartless, hungry Paris-is going our village." He had often tried to persuade Walther to go to the capital, and ask leave to to eat them up. Often have we read of what play in the court church; but the modest man strange appetites war produces; of famishing soldiers falling to with great gusto over a sovory dish of friccasseed shoe leather, or of shipwrecked unfortunates casting lots for the honor shall be well content," he would answer. of furnishing human sirloin to their compan-· Here my music gives pleasure, but I should ions, but Paris exhibits a certain epicurean refinement even in this sad extremity, and while At last, one wintry night, a great noise was horses by the thousand abound, prefers a deliheard in the village. The night watchman cate rasher of baked baboon. Cheerful, chat blew powerfully upon his horn, and the cry of tering, childish little creatures, what an unhappy "Fire! fire!" sounded fearfully through the thing for you has this "cruel war" turned out streets. Everybody sprang out of bed in terto be. White the melancholy of this reflection is upon us, we recall a venerable member of asked hastily, "Where? where?" "Walther's the monkey band who seemed to do the honors house!" was the answer, and everybody crowded of the place for the hundreds of visitors that together, and rolled like a stream toward the thronged the Jardin. He was a patriarch, inabode of the poor man. All were ready to help and to save; but, alas! help came too late. deed, for the bair on his head was as white as snow, and he had a moustache of the same Walther stood not far from his b rning house, and looked sadly and with folded hands color as Fernando Wood's. All the other monkeys looked up to him. He seemed to property. His wife and children stood about regulate their sports and control their orches him, crying as if their hearts would break, trai propensities. When he sat upon the high est perch of the vast cage, and waved his right paw like a baton, his companions invariably regarded it as a signal for silence, and imm diately there was a profound stillness; but when he threw his tail in the air and leaped to the ground with a mighty spring, the chorus of chaotic sounds broke out afresh, and nerv-"Bravely spoken, my man!" said the Herr ous visitors clapped their hands to their ears. He evidently took pride in his little emp re ther's words. "He who puts his confidence in and practised many of the arts of his great can lean in every trouble." The neighbors prototype at the Tuileries. Most Americans who have been there will remember him, not and the rich farmers of the village came now. only for the distinguished part he took, but for houses. This touched him deeply, and he said his frequently-remarked likeness to Fernando with tears in his eyes, "See, children, how God Wood. It gives us a pang to think that per haps he is still living; that he has survived t himself makes the blossom of joy spring out of perish in a manner so ignoble. Would that h The family took refuge in the large house of had fallen long ago, in the midsts of his faiththe village magistrate, and fell asleep amid ful subjects, and filled a more honorable grave than some hungry Frenchman's stomach.

Where Flowers Came From. Som of our flowers came from lands of per petual summer, some from countries all ice and snow, some from islands in the ocean. Three come of him, he remembered what the Herr of our sweetest exotics came originally from Peru; the camellia was carried to England in "Yes," said he, "I will go to the capital, to our gracious prince. Perhaps our dear Lord 1739; and a few years afterwards the helio trope and mignonnette. Several others came will touch his heart, and perhaps he will have from the Cape of Good Hope; a very large compassion on me, and give me some little calla was found in the diches there, and some salary on which, with economy, we can live. of the most brilliant geraniums, or pelargoni-He went to the Herr Pastor, told him what he ums, which are a spurious geranium. The proposed to do, and begged him to give him a verbena grows wild in Brazil; the marigold is an African flower, and a great number came said in his favor as was consistent with truth. The Springfield Union says, in view of the The pastor wrote to the prince, and gave the carried to England by Captain Ross, from al from China and Japan. The little daphne was letter to poor Waither, with his best blessing. | most the farthest land he visited towards the In a few days Walther reached the palace. north pole. Some of these are quite changed He ascended the wide, stone-stairs with a trem- in form by cultivation, others have only be bling step, and saw the doorkeeper before him, come larger and brighter; while others, dewho looked at him scornfully from head to foot, spite of all the care of florists and the shelter and then asked in a harsh tone, "What do you o hot houses, fall far short of the beauty and fragrance of the tropics.

Among improved ones is the dahlia. When brought to Europe it was a very simple blossom, a single circle of dark petals surrounding a mass of yellow ones. Others with scarlet and orange petals were soon after transplanted man. "Be off with yoursel.! The prince from Mexico, but still remained simple flowers. Long years of cultivation in rich soil, with other arts of skillful florists, have changed it to what it now is-a round ball of beauty .-Riverside Magazine.

"Well, what are you standing gapping there ORNAMENTAL WINDOW-GLASS .- There are two for?" cried the doorkeeper. "Must I show kinds of ornamental glass-white glass ground and cut into different figures, and glass colored Walther sighed, and turned his back upon with the metallic oxides. The first is chiefly the palace, in order to go away. He had used when the purpose is simply to admit light scarcely taken a couple of steps, when he felt and to prevent persons from looking through a hand on his arm, and a kind, friendly voice the panes; it dispenses with curtains, and, besides, may be made highly ornamental and expensive. There are two ways of producing Walther looked round, and saw an old man, it-the first by actual grinding, the second by with bright, intelligent little eyes, which rethe action of hydro fluoric acid. A pane of common or plate glass may be exposed to the cutting edge of a revolving disk, moistened with water and emory or fine sand; and in this way figures may be ground which will be trauslucent like ground glass on a perfectly trans parent ground. More commonly, however, the "Softly, softly! Perhaps we can bring it about," said the old man, smiling. "This rude grass to first ground all over, on one side, so as fellow cannot prevent it, at any rate. I am hair, and blue eyes, and wistful face, was far more beautiful than Amelia Haverstone had his motto: "Firmness and kindness;" and he wery sensibly, for I see that you are a God-lucent ground. Such window glass is extenfearing, Christian man. Intrust your paster's sively used and quite ornamental.

How Mike Cured His Pig.

Mike Fagan has a little patch of ground behind his house, where he supports a few ducks and chickens; and the freshest eggs in the neighborhood can always be found on his premises; for he never allows himself to be possessed

In addition to his stock of poultry, Mike purchased this summer a young pig, which, after four months' petting and nursing, he prided himself upon exhibiting to his friends and acquaintances as the "swaitest crathur in the world." But Mike's pig took sick last week, and from his coughing and sneezing symptoms. it was ceartainly evident that he had contracted counting their noses; getting the hidden es-

Close by the residence of this Hibernian there dwells a village physician - a kind hearted man and very skillful-whose practice is none of the largest. As he came from his house, a few mornings since, Mike stood at his gate, ruminating upon the chances in favor of his favorite young porker; and, observing the doctor, hailed him: "The top o' the mornin' to ye, docthur !"

"Ah! Mike, how are you?" "It's very well I am meself, docthur; but perhaps ye'll be tellin' a poor man wot he'll be doin' for the pig, sure?"

"Pig!" exclaimed the doctor, with a smile. now!" (Exit Collector.)-Punch. What pig? and whats the matter with him?" "Sure he's very bad indade, so he is. A cowld, docthur. Snazin' and barkin' the head Suddenly hestopped playing, for a strange off him a'most, and I'd like to know what I'll ner. Here is the way one of the gushers com-

"Well, really, Mike, I can't say. I'm not a pig doctor at any rate!" "It's meself as could say that, sure. But s'posin' it were a baby instead-the sweet crathur-wot wud I be doin' with him for the cold he has?" "Well," continued the doctor, considerately,

commend a mustard plaster for his back, and that his feet be placed in hot water." "It is much obleeged to you, doctbur, I am," responded Mike, as the physician passed

along; and he entered his domicile. "Biddy!" he added, addressing his good woman, "we'll cure the pig, so we will." And in a little while the struggling porker was enveloped in a strong mustard poultice from his ears to his tail! Notwithstanding his ment that this was the "Smith Manufacturing read. They shall have power to grant charters to the various organizations in the different Science tion." the action of the unyielding plaster, a tub of almost boiling water was prepared, and into it when he had a little recovered himself, said to poor piggy was soused above the knees. The inspired by the dance of society as follows:

result may be easily conceived. Next morning, bright and early, Mike stood at his gate once more, awaiting the coming of told me the story of your misfortunes, it oc- the doctor, who soon made his appearance, as

> "Good morning, Mike; how's the pig?" "O. be gorrah, docthur! It was mighty oncivil on ye to be traitin' a neighbor that way, so it was

Why, what has happened, Mike?" "Happened-is it! I put the powltis on the pig, so I did-an, he squailed bloody murther, to be sure; an' the wall came off his

"An' thin I put the swait baist's feet into the hot wather, as ye bid me do, an' be jabers, in five minits the hoofs dropped off o' him en tirely, too, so they did !"

Advertising Aphorisms.

Judicious advertising always pays. If you have a good thing, advertise it.

you den't, don't. If you don't mean to mind your own business, it will not pay to advertise. Never run down your opponent's goods in

public. Let him do his own advertising. It's as true of advertising as of anything else in life, if it is worth doing at all, it is worth We don't recommend advertising as the best

way to get a wife : but we know that it is the best way to get a good trade. Don't expect an advertisement to bear fruit every gorgeous form upon the plain, and every in one night, like the prophet's gourd. Like starlike spot upon the mountain-stone, there Ayer's pills, advertising will take effect, but it are waiting upon us commings of truth and

companionships of peace. And, just as when You can't eat enough in one week to last a all other lights are quenched, a voice of comwhole year, and you can't advertise on that the grave and reveal the portals of immortality; A large advertisement once, and then discontinued, creates the impression that the man has

takes more than one night to do it.

Injudicious advertising is like fishing where splendors of the sunlit skies, that earth after all there is no fish. You need to let your lines fall in the right place. A constant dropping will wear a rock. Keep dropping your advertisements on the public

and they will soon melt under it like rock salt Large type isn't necessary in advertising. Blind folks don't read newspapers. If you can arouse curiosity by an advertise-ment it is a great point gained. The fair sex

don't hold all the curiosity in the world. Don't be afraid to invest in printer's ink, lest joy, here rudeness and there smoothness, one your sands of life be nearly run out. When you advertise, see that you do it on the same principle that you buy goods. Get

the most you can for the money. People who advertise only once in three months forget that most folks can't remember anything longer than about seven days.

Irish Children. Messenger, writing from Dublin, says: "The the table is a baked apple. If eaten frequentbeauty of children has, indeed, been the most | ly at breakfast, with coarse bread and butter, marked and wonderful thing I have seen in without meat or flesh of any kind, it has ad-Ireland. There is nothing of that fascinating mirable effect on the general system, often respirituel, or of that intellectual precedity one moving constipation, correcting acidities, and so frequently sees in the children of Nova cooling off febrile conditions more effectually Scotia. But the wholesome flesh and blood, than the most approved medicines. Liebig the smoothest, rosiest, sweetest faces, with says they prevent debility, strengthen digestion, large and liquid eyes, meet one in groups at correct the putrefactive tendencies of nitrogenevery turn. At first, I thought I must have ous food, avert scurvy and probably maintain chanced on the fairest, and that I should soon and strengthen the power of productive lameet the quick eyes and resolute faces I had bor. left behind; but when I saw one hundred and fifty children, about seven or eight years of age, seated in one group in the gallery of an | ple talk of "getting over" a great sorrow; elementary school, I was almost overcome with overleaping it, passing it by, thrusting it into emotion at the beautiful sight. There, most oblivion. Not so. No one ever does that-at unmistakably, were the faces of the Saxon and Dane, and Norman and Celt, in all their fresh ness and innocence. It was a very garden of roses and lilies. The head teacher, a son-in-law of the great educationist Wilderspin, by ites passed through the sea. Then its very law of the great educationist, Wilderspin, by ites passed through the sea. Then its very way of response to my expressions of admira- waves of misery will divide, and become, to us, tion, pointing out to me a lovely little girl with a wall on the right and on the left, until the large, blue eyes and dark chestnut hair, said: gulf narrows and narrows before our eyes, and · I never saw a more beautiful child before the | we land safe on the opposite shore. mother cut off her magnificent hair, because it so attracted the notice of strangers.' He added. · I think the mother did right.'

Wise sayings.

He preaches well who lives well.

Do to day the nearest duty. - Goethe. Our nurses are our first theologians .- Hol-Hell is more bearable than nothingness .-

Nothing ever happens but once in this world .- Carlyle. A great man is always willing to be little

R. Marvin. our ability. -Plato.

The worst way to improve the world is to condemn it .- Festus. vice itself .- R chfoucault.

Doctrines are of use only as they are prac- for to-day as intelligently as you know how, do fight for it is one thing. To be sanctified through it is another.—H. L. Hastings.

"Next, let me say a word or two to the people. It is a remarkable fact that ministers of and wait in fear for his answer. A few moments the interest of the workingmen. the gospel are not able to live on much less than other people. They cannot make a shilling go as far as other people can make a sovereign. Some of them try very hard, but they do not some of them try very hard. succeed. A member once said to a minister, who wanted a little more salary as his family who wanted a little more salary as his family there, nothing on earth can, or at least ought, and through all the States to assist you in organizing all the said through all the States to assist you in organizing all the said through all the States to assist you are many will make increased : 'I did not know that you preached to sunder you .- Thomas Hughes. for money.' 'No. I don't,' said the minister. 'I thought you preached for souls.' 'So I do. but I could not live on souls—and if I could, it students. Bouchet, the colored freshman, is the wheel, and victory and success will perch upon our banners. All communications must be marked "official," and would take a good many the size of yours to credited with having passed by far the best make a meal."—Rev. C. H. Spurgeon.

Sometimes love may fall upon unworthy ob jects, but how much better this than to have no to change its perfect transparency into translove. Suppose the rain should say, "I will not
lucency, and then the ground surface is cut or
fall; there are so many desert places where the
soundly, has a good appetite, with no unpie asas the fruitful. So our love should reach all. or as thin and dry as a fence rail."

WIT AND WISDOM.

It was said of the ancient Ulysses, " He preferred his old woman to immortality. No quality of materials will be a substitute

for understanding how to build. A Terre Haute jury has decided that a man died "by a visitation of God in the usual way." A witness in a case of assault and battery.

when asked what he said, replied, "I sed to him

Mr. M.; he was the pilot of the R. E. Lee."

mences his tribute to the departed soldier :

"How grandly he rode!

With his eyes on fire,

As his great bosom shook

With an awful desire!"

The Titusville Courter gives this as a sam-

ple of book keeping at "Red Hot," in the oil

day Jack got drunk. Paid his whole bill the

It has always been a mystery to us where all

the Smiths came from; but, while visiting in a

neighboring city, the matter was satisfactorily

explained by the appearance of a large sign

A smile of request, an assent and a giggle,

A teeter, a back-breaking bend and a slip-

neighbor asked her where the old man was, she

said he was at home taking care of the chil-

and seeing the old man trying to amuse nine

What a sweet thing, after all, is nature, the

most earthly friends, disappoint and disappear

for their looks and lives are one, and the loveli-

ness they wear, and the fragrance they exhale,

and their acts of gentlest ministration of which

the tender soul is conscious, are all harmonious,

or rests on the bosom of the night, and whis-

passion tells us of a glory that can irradiate

his struggles which he has had to undergo.

GETTING OVER IT .- Strangely do some peo-

account mount a heavy chignon.

self, and lay bare what is there to your friend.

YALE COLLEGE has seven hundred and fifty

dent of New Haven.

children.

A bounce and a slide, a turn and a skip,

And that is the graceful, fairy-like "dip.

A shake to the train, to the shoulders a wriggle,

day Smith's well was torpedoed."

A SLOW TRAIN .- Ticket Collector .- "This

your boy, mum? He's too big for a 'alf ticket!"

such organizations as may now or hereafter exist, naving their object the amelioration and advancement of the condition of those who labor for a living.

SEC. 2. Each organization shall be entitled to one representative, and each State Labor Union to three for the State at large in the National Labor Union, provided that representative derive their election direct from the organization they wid the toe of my boot, 'Go home!' " Carlyle says of suffrage: "O wondrous system of extricating the wisdom of the people by claim to represent. ARTICLE III. sence of vox populi from thirty millions of people-mostly fools.'

SEC. 1. The officers of the National Labor Union shall be elected annually on the third day of the session, and shall hold their office until their successors are duly elected. They shall consist of a President, Vice President, Recording and A teacher in a New Orleans Sunday-School Assistant Secretary, Treasurer, and an Executive Comm was examining his boys, and asked them, "Who was Pontius Pilate?" when one of the boys, with a smile of triumph exclaimed, "I know,

CONSTITUTION

NATIONAL LABOR UNION.

ARTICLE I.

tional Labor Union, and its jurisdiction shall be confined the United States.

ARTICLE II.

such organizations as may now or hereafter exist, having for

SECTION 1. This organization shall be known as the Na-

Szc. 1. The National Labor Union shall be composed of

SEC 2. The above-named officers shall constitute a Bureau of Labor.

Szc. 3. There shall be one Vice President for each State,
Territory, and the District of Columbia, to be chosen by the
State Labor Unions where they exist. Where there are no
State Labor Unions, by the State Labor Conventions at their next meeting preceding the annual meeting of the National Labor Union. If neither elect a Vice President, then the National Labor Union shall have power to appoint at their

Mother (down upon him.)-"Oh! is he? Well, regular annual meeting.
Sec 4. The Bureau of Labor shall be located in the city of p'rhaps he is now, mister; but he wasn't when we started. This 'xcursion's ever so many Washington, D. C. APTICLE IV. hours be'ind time, an' he's a growing lad! So SEC. 1. The President shall preside at all meetings of the National Labor Union and the "Bur-au of Labor," and preserve or er and enforce the laws. He shall sign all orders for money drawn on the Treasurer by the Secretary, and be the custodian of the seal, which shall be affixed to all docu-ments emanating from his office, and perform such other The demise of General Lee is developing the poetic talent of the South in a remarkable man-

duties as may be required of him by the Bureau of Labor, and the interest of the various organizations in the several SEC. 2. The Vice President shall, in the absence or disabilities of the President, perform the duties of his office. ARTICLE V.

SEC. 1. The Recording Secretary shall keep a correct ascount of the proceedings of the National Labor Union and Bureau of Labor. He shall fill all blanks, and write all orders for money on the Treasurer. He shall keep a debit and credit account, and shall report the condition of the country: "Jim Wilson commenced boarding the day the big tree fell. Tom Horner one week after. Received of Jim Wilson (5) dollars the

ARTICLE VI. SEC. 1. The Treasurer shall receive all moneys, pay all bills and orders that may be drawn on him, and properly attested. He shall keep a debit and credit account, and report at each meeting of the Bureau of Labor. He may be required to give such bonds with such security as the Bureau

may require. ARTICLE VII. SEC. 1. The Bureau of Labor shall meet at least once in each month, at such time and places as the intrest of the Union may require. They shall fill all vacancies in said Bu-

over the door of a factory with the announcewith the President they shall advise and superintend the or-ganization of Labor Unions, land, loan, building, and co-THE BOSTON DIP .- A poetical somebody is operative associations generally, in the different States. They shall inquire into and inform the various organizations as to when, where, and how money can be obtained, in what sums, and at what rate of interest, and what security will be required. They shall give especial attention to protecting the rights of the workingmen of the various organizations chartered by the National Labor Snions in bringing to jus-tice those who may rob them of their wages, the bringing about such legislation in the several States as may be ne-cessary for the interest and advancement of the condition A woman went to a circus in Terre Haute, of the laboring classes. accompanied by eleven children, and when a

SEC. 2. They shall regulate the salary of the President, Secretary, and such other officers as may be necessary to accomplish the objects of the National Labor Union.

SEC. 3. They shall report annually to the National Labor said he was at home taking care of the chil-dren. Another neighbor called at the house, general condition of the various organizations, also the such recommendations as they may think necessary.

SEC. 4. They shall, in connection with the President, act as young ones, asked where the old woman was.

He said he had let her go to the circus with the and its transfer from one State to another. Sec. 5. All communications in relation to business per-taining to the Labor Union or Bureau of Labor, must be marked on the envelope "official," and addressed to the President, Post Office Box 191, Washington, D. C.

ARTICLE VIII. SEC. 1. Seven members, in any organization, shall be suffiother and open book of God. One can make a cient to apply for a charter, which shall be granted on the

other and open book of God. One can make a payment of five dollars.

friend of any of those flowers, and even a humble moss, or a silver lichen, or a purple molluse, an annual statement of the condition of said organization, staining the wave heaten rock may become staining the wave-beaten rock, may become as familiar and trusted. Nor do they, like with such other information as may be to the interest of workingmen, and forward it to the Bureau at least one month before the meeting of the National Labor Union, that National Labor Union at its annual meetings. ARTICLE IX.

tax of ten cents annually per member. The tax of an or-ganization shall be paid on the presentation of the credenand each of them, whether it weeps with the take part in the deliberations of the Union until the tax is dews of morning, or basks in the beems of noon, paid. SEC. 1. The meeting of the National Labor Union shall be held on the second Monday of December in each year; and

SEC. 1. Each local organization or representative shell pay

pers of an unchanging affection which all its history has acted out, is a "thing of beauty and shall commence its session at 12 M. SEC. 2. Special meetings of the National Labor Unions may a joy forever." And when all other pleasures be called by the President, upon the request of the Bureau of are found to be mirages, God tells us that in

ARTICLE XI .- ORDER OF BUSINESS. 1. Report of Committee on Credentials.

3. Reading of minutes. Report of Bureau of Labor.

Report of standing and special committeef. 6. Report of local organizations. 8. New business.

9. Adjournment. so the same divine monitor shows us, in the ARTICLE XII. SEC. 1. This Constitution shall only be altered or amended at the regular annual meetings of the National Labor Union breathings of the summer winds, and in the perfumes of the bursting flowers, and in the

is not a desert, but only the vestibule of heaven. | Prospectus of the National Labor Union and Bureau of Labor of the United States of America.
Fellow Citizens and Workingmen of the United States: The question of the hour is, flow can the workingman best improve his condition? This question is not only being agitated in the United States, but throughout the civilized THE THINGS THAT MAKE MEN .- It is not the best things-that is, the things which we call

best-that make men; it is not the calm exworld. The universal law of our existence is: "In the sweat of thy face thou shalt eat the orend." periences of life; it is life's rugged experiences, you with this fact, that it is a bivine law, that we must la-bor, and that the comforts of life can only be attained by its tempests, its trials. The discipline of life is here good and there evil, here trouble and there honest, patient toff. It should be the aim of every man to become a capitalist that is, every man should my and receive an exchange for his labor, which, by proper economy and investment, will, in working with the other, and the alterations of the future, place him in the position of those on whom he is now dependent for a living. At least it should be your asthe one and the other which necessitate adapta-

tions, constitute a part of that education which piration to become the owner of your own homestead and place that homestead beyond the reach of want and poverty. makes a man a man, in distinction from an an As workingmen we can only possess these blessings by being industrious with our brains and hands, temperate in our imal, which has no education. The successful habits, and economical with our means.

It is the duty of our National Labor Union, and more parman invariably bears on his brow the marks of ticularly the Bureau of Labor created by your delegates as-sembled from nearly every State in the Union, to advise with

you upon the best and most speedy means to better you Raw, mellow apples are digested in an hour and condition in the United States. We look with painful emotions upon the present condition a half, while boiled cabbage requires five hours. A correspondent of the Halifax Christian The most healthful dessert that can be placed on paid, assaulted, and, in many cases, totally indifferent to its own welfare. After a careful survey and consideration of colored labor in the several States. Disorgenized, poorly this vital question, in which we have consulted the wisdom and experience of the most profound economists and labor

reformers of our times.—
We advise you, 1st, to immediately organize, because labor can only protect itself when organized; that is, by being organized thoroughly, you have the command of capital. receive better pay for your labor. You learn where and how to invest your labor to better advantage. You learn the value of the capital invested with your labor—how to respect that capital, and make that capital respect your labor. You earn how and where to create employment, to give your selves work when you are debarred by opposite combi tions. You learn the wants of your fellow workmen and how to provide for them.

In a word, without organization, you stand in danger of being exterminated. You cannot expect to be profitably employed, and the trades will soon die out in the race. With organization you will find employment, you will force opposite combinations to recognize your claims to work without restriction because of our color, and open the way for your children to learn trades and move forward in the enjoyment of all the rights of American itizenship. shall you organize? We answer call a general meeting of the form yourselves into an association, send a copy of your constitution and list of officers to the Bureau of Labor, and get your charter. We would advise, where there is a sufficient number of any particular branch, that they organize separate a-sociations. As each man desires to follow that business for which he has been educated. As a constitution for the government of a carpenters' association will not A WARNING TO GIRLS.—A correspondent of a leading fashion journal, in commenting upon a leading fashion journal, in commenting upon the current fashions for ladies, says that girls of fourteen to eighteen years of age should be warned against destroying their own hair for

tion of labor and wages.

We would call your attention to, and havise, 2nd that you all the future, by wearing the masses of false hair now in vogue. If it has been kept short, form yourselves into co-operative Trades Unions. While as it should be until they are twelve years old. these are the most beneficial associations of modern times, they right length to braid and it will be just the right length to braid and wear flowing; if it be too long for that, let them in order to furnish employment to colored men in many braid it loosely and tie at the top with ribbons, so as to form braided loops, but let them on no as to form braided loops. ize, when you inform the Bureau what you propose to organ-ize. We can but say the general principle is, for each man to take a given amount of stock, and pay that in weekly or monthly installments until they have enough to commence

A great man is always willing to be little.—

Emerson.

Jesus is the humanization of God.—Frederic R. Marvin.

Religion is a likeness to God, according to our ability.—Plato.

The worst way to improve the world is to

I Guess There'll be somebody to take care of me. The worst way to improve the world is to

I Guess There'll be somebody to take care of me. SomeBody.—Said a little girl to her mother, "Shail you live as long as I do?" "Perhaps not—but I cannot tell," was the reply; "I have lived a long while, you know." "Well," said the little one estrictions should be placed upon parties investing, because of their ether relations. Let any man who will, take an interest with you.

3. We should advise you to organize Building and Land Associations. These can easily be established in connection with your "Trades and Labor Unions," and will have a tendency to strengthen and perpetuate them. Experience

the Nzw Era, a weekly journal published in the city of Washington, as the organ of the Colored Workingmen of the United States. It shall be our object to keep you informed when you must go down in the depths of your-as to the condition of the trades in each State, rates of wages, demand for labor, value of real estate, forms of organiza-

departments of labor, we hope that every man will make himself an agent to take the paper, and see that his neighbor has one also, until it may be found in every house in the

GEORGE T DOWNING, Vice President

Isaiah C. Weirs, D. M. Simms,

The worst way to improve the world is to condemn it.—Festus.

Oh, ye who are "careful and troubled"—
groping like the mole in the earth, blind to the brightness overhead, look up! like this trusting child, look up! When you have made provision

Doctrines are of use only as they are practice itself.—R chfoucault.

Somewhat is somewhat is the somewha

colored workingmen of the United States, and advise and ticed. Men may go to perdition with their not be anxiously forecasting the morrow.— enlighten them upon all questions affecting their interest, and battle with the prejudices manifested because of our peculiar position, the National Labor Convention has adopted and battle with the prejudices manifested because of our ps-culiar position, the National Labor Convention has adopted A time comes in every human friendship

tion, and to meet all questions, national and local, affecting the gospel are not able to live on much less but once. But done it must be, if the friend the less acquainted with our present disorganized condition,

examination of any of the one hundred and ninety candidates for admission. He is a resicoedings of the Convention.

18.AC MYERS, President.

LEWIS H. DOUGLASS, Secretary. CHARLES H. PETERS, Assistant Secretary EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE Hon. C. H. Hamilton,